must be the Devil Incarnate. But on reflection, we bethought our- "lition, in a state of consistency." selves of this fact : that nearly every man of prominence in this place and vincinity was opposed to the Reform the conclusion, that there was no necessity to say of us,

were formerly supposed to be essential

"Lets call the butler up, for he speaks Latin And that will daunt the devil." But, that we were quite sound in those entertained by nine tenths of tho community in which we live.

With your permission, we will now examine "Vindicator's" reply to our arti-

He tells us that the question of negro equality, politically, has no connexion with negro social equality and miscegonation. There we take issue with him, and would call his attention to the fact, that in the records of history, social equality wished should be known, in being was always conceded before political The Poles, the Hungarians, the Irish, enjoyed a high social status long before they were admitted to political rights. The Jews, through all their martyrdoms, held high positions in Spain and elsewhere, and were the social equals of their persecutors. If then the extension apparently so frank. Caught by of civil and political privileges usually easy manner, his genial talk, his ready succeeded social equality, how long will a race made our political equals. by our only all you have of your own, but all a race made our political equals, by our

than political equality. Can you sit in Conventions with the negroes, can you sit in Legislatures with them, can you vote for them for high and honorable positions, and say that they cannot mingle with you in the social circle? Can you entrust to them, in would in any way place them in your whole or in part, the making of your power; and though you did not notice was nearly ten years his senior, and laws, the representation of your interests, it at the time, and don't know how it there was but little trace of youthful in State and National Legislatures, and still deny them the right to sit with still deny them the right to sit with along carefully avoided anything like read; she had a better mind and a you at Church, at the opera, and at the confidence. But you are at their mercy warmer heart than her patient; she was

we draw a distinct line at that point." But what is the natural result? The aim of the Reform Party is to obtain support from the negro voters-without this you; but, above all things, not because the sick soldier fell upon his knees and they cannot succeed. They offer the negro a share of the offices—the Radi. when you think of the skill with which earth. And she? She did what most they took all that was offered to them, women would have done under the same cal Republican can beat them at that game. The Reformers must offer some game. The Reformers must offer some thing more. Radicals having generally no social status to lose, will offer the negro social equality. They have not done so yet, the line of demarcation but they have a little ungenerous; but they had the right to argue that if still exists, though drawn on sand. The negro will be easily purchased by such a price. The black man has a natural instinct that the property of the sample core of the property of the sample core of the instinct that the whites are better than you hoodwink yourself so that you might himself. This has always been so. St. frank, conversational, sympathetic—in Pierre mentions it as existing amidst substance absolutely secret, cautious, the negro savages of Africa, and all ex- never taken off their guard, never seperience tells us it exists here. To be duced into dangerous confidence, as treated as the social equal of the whites, he would make any sacrifice. Should the Radicals tender them this boone, are the salvation as they are the charm would not the Reform Party have forced of society; never making mischief, and it upon them? Would the Reformers by their habitual reticence, raising up follow in this also ? If no, then their hopes of success rest upon a straw. If yes, then this country is relegated

to barbarism. There are men who think miscegenstion is not only our destiny but our use of profane language. The Good from hlm, people began to whisper "deduty. Among thinkers of this kind we Book says: duty. Among thinkers of this kind we Book says : will mention? Michelet, one of the most his celebrated work called "L'Amour," in the first chapter of the second book,

that we ought to marry black women. words, the result can be easily ımagined.

The action of the Reform Party tends and will lead to untold mischief. If the Radicals pursue this course, the experience of the past shows that the Proma meral and social point of view, Reformers will imitate their example. it is a low, vulgar and senseless habit, When the writer of these lines was that no one with a particle of resspect laboring, through the press, to confor himself or others should engage in. vince our people, that a very limited Dr. Witt.



AUGUST 3, 1870.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

qualified suffrage ought to be grapted to the negro, as the best solution of the question at that time—the very men who are now advocating the Reform Platform, were bitterly opposed to recognising the negro as a political element at all. If such conversions can be made in twofyears, what may we not look for in the future ?

"Vindicator" concludes his article with the motto of William, of Orange : "Je maintendrai."

This noble sentiment, properly under stood, will be freely accepted by

The Dictionary of the French Acade using a long spoon, and speaking Latin my gives to the verb "maintenir" the accomplishments in our intercourse with following meaning-"Tenir au meme etat, en etat de consistance," which in his Satanic Majesty, we thought we English is-"To hold to the same con-This is our aim, this is our principle.

Maintain your principles if you believe they are just and true. Do not look to Party. We took courage, and came to the question of expediency, but to the ultimate end-the sure and permanent triumph of truth over falsehood, of right over wrong.' Let us imitate the example of that heroic Englishman, the twentieth and last Earl of Oxford, who mind, and that our views were precisely when required by James to renounce his

but this is a matter of conscience and I cannot comply."

SUMTER.

THE ART OF RETICENCE.

But there is art, the most consummate art, in appearing absolutely frank, yet pleasantly chatty and conversational, yet never committing oneself to a statement or an opinion which might be used against one afterward-ars est celare artem, in keeping one's own counsel as well as in other things. It is only after a long acquaintance with this kind of per-son that you find out he has been subtantially reticent throughout, though own consent, abstain from demanding that social equality which has always been considered of much less importance than political equality.

only all you have of other people; and it is only long after, when you reflect quietly, undisturbed by the magnetism of his presence, that you come to the knowledge of how reticent he has been in the midst of this seeming frankness, and how little reciprocity there has been in than you did in the beginning. You cannot lay your finger on a fact that has been done now, you feel that they beauty in her face—she was passee. have never trusted you, and have all But then she was intelligent and well re side?

Perhaps "Vindicator's will say "yes—

by your own rashness, and if they do not homely, and she had been so kind not destroy you, it is because they are to him during all those weeks of suffer-

barriers at which gossip halts and rumor dies.—Saturday Review.

PROFANITY.

One of the most common, and yet a One of the most common, and yet a time his wife grow thinner, paler, sadder, most disgusting vice of the day, is the and though she said she often heard

"What comes out of the mouth depowerful writers of the age, and a fileth the man." Then some men are But he did come at last and remained Historian of acknowledged authority. In terribly defiled within. Some love to in Essex until February, 1867—six hear themselves talk, and are yet so months and more. Then, to her great joy, he proposed to take her to his own emphatic their commonplace utterances home, which, he said, was in the counhe devotes eight pages of his brilliant and seductive language, to convince us they utter. Few profane swearers have that we ought to marry black women. but when the influence of the swearer's oaths is considered, in the effect of this heart-hardening sin of blasphemy upon the swearer himself, the matter becomes directly to force the Radicals to intro- of terrible importance and deeply alarmduce social equality into their plat-form. To this extent it is a great evil, of God, in damning his own soul, the

Doctrines like these, when written in France, do us no harm, but if the force of circumstances compels any party in the South to adopt them as their watch-

The Scaffold. A WINE WURDENS BEIN

Execution of James Joter Phillips a Richmond, Va.-A Tragic Story o Love and Murder,

No oriminal case, within the memory f the oldest citizens of Virginia, has awakened throughout that State an interest or excitement that can be in any way compared with that created by the Drinker's farm murder, the perpetrator of which paid the penalty of his crime in Richmond on Friday last, by death on the scaffold. The deed for which he forfeited his life was comitted more than three years ago. To realize the guilt of the murderer, and the circumstances of the crime, it is necessary for the reader to go back a few years to the days when war was still shedding its baleful light over the whole Southern country, when every Virginian was a soldier, and the State was one great battle-field.

SEVEN YEARS AGO. One spring day, in the year 1863, a weary confederate coldier, travel-worn and footsore, stopped at the door of a farm-house in the county of Essex. He was a young man, hardly of age, and the sallow complexion of his beardless face, no less than his hollow cheeks and feeprinciples, replied:

"I will stand by your majesty against all enemies to the last drop of my blood; ged himself up the steps, and then almost exhausted-too weak even to knock-sank upon a bench in the porch. But there was no need for knocking; a lady to whom the dingy rebel gray was dear as the uniform worn by a dead and a living brother, discerned him long before he reached the gate, and now opened the door to give the soldier welcome. In kind words she bade him enter and receive the hospitality which she, her sister, and their aged mother were glad to extend. He did efter, and under that humble roof he lingered for months-for on the very night of his arrival disease obtained the mastery of

his body. He was SICK ALMOST UNTO DEATH, and while the fever raged he was carefully and tenderly nursed by the same kind woman whose thin hand had clasped his as he crossed the threshold on that May evening. She was ever at his bedsice, administering the cooling por-tion and the soothing draught, bathing his burning forehead, excluding the too bright sunlight from the room, adjusting the rapings about his form, and reading o him when he was convalescent and able to hear. These kind offices, under God, saved the life of Jas. Jeter Phil-

he, apparently, with his nurse. She not homely, and she had been so kind a minister was summoned, and James Jeter Phillips and Mary Emily Pitts

For a short time all went well; but only two months after marriage Phillips became restless, and talked of doing something for a living, and, in truth he was now well enough to work. His wife and the members of her family begged him to stay in Essex and carry on the farm. But no, he had a father and mother in Eastern Virginia, near Richmond, and he would go and consult them about his future business. So one night he packed up his clothes and the next morning started off, promising to come back in a few weeks. But weeks and months, nearly a year, passed before he was again seen in Essex; and mean

THE RETURN. duced his companion as his wife, and they occupied a room together. The next morning they took breakfast together, and were seen at the table by several of the boarders. She spent the morning in her chamber, complaining of being howell; he went out, and did not

feet that her husband was going to take his eyes, and the party then left the enigms to all with whom he came in contact.

With whom she was unacquainted.

TRIAL AND CONVIDENCE.

THE LAST NIGHT OF BARTH. A DEAD WOMAN IN THE WOODS.

Just eleven days after that Sunday walking through his wooded property, found the dead body of a woman lying almost immediately in his path. spot was an unfrequented one, a long distance from the farm-house, very far from a negro cabin. mpt had been made to hide the body.

It was lying upon its face, and the damp garments were decently smoothed out. One hand was under the head, and the other, stretched out at full length, tightly clasped a tuft of grass. There was bruises about the eyes : the nose was broken; there were finger to his wife's family, weeks after her marks about the throat and the arms; dead body was found, in which he pre- legs and abdomen seemed to have been sented, first, she was with him and well, beaten with some heavy, blunt intru- then she was sick, and finally she had was guilty of Murdering his wife.

AN INQUEST HELD.

The finding of the body having been reported to the nearest magistrate, an nquest was held, and the jury found that disceased came to her death by violence at the hands of some person or persons unknown, whereupon the body received a pauper's burial. But the facts being published in the newspapers of the day, created an excitement almost unparalleled, the officers of the law were aroused, and every effort was made to discover the perpetrator of a murder committed under such mysterious circumstances, and upon a young and apparently respectable woman. But all effort seemed unavailing, and when after two months the murdered woman had not been identified, new sensations took the place of this, and the "Drinker's Farm Murder" seemed forgotten by the world.

ARREST OF PHILLIPS. Meanwhile a zealous magistrate and an expert detective were at work, and four months after the finding of the body the community was startled by the announcement that a young man hitherto of unblemished reputation, and the son of an ex-sheriff, had been arrested as the perpetrator of the Drinker's Farm murder, and committed to jail. The accused was Jeter Phillips. The murdered woman was said to have been his wife. The news was the more startling, because Phillips was supposed to be a single man, and at the time of his arrest was actually engaged to be married to the daughter of a well-known citizen of Henrico County. But in his trunk were found articles of woman's apparel, several woman's trinkets, and lips. His preserver was Mary Emily crown all, the cortificate of marriage was death was pronounced was disqualified She fell in love with her patient, and who had been present at the wedding, apparently, with his nurse. She and who identified the exhumed body as that of his murdered sister.

LODGED IN JAIL. The prisoner was very soon visited by Miss Roxanna Pitts, the sieter, and

Mr. B. F. Pitts, the brother of the deceased. "How are you Frank ? How are you, Roxy?" exclaimed Phillips. Both drew back, and the brother

touch me," and with head hung eretired was to another part of the cell. "WHERE IS MY SISTER ?" Miss Pitts then asked: "Mr. Phillips, became known a desperate effort was where is my sister, whom you took from made to obtain a commutation of the

us on the 15th of February?" No reply. Presently Phillips inquired when Mr. Pitts left home. The latter exclaimed, given, but Philips sat down and Mr. Did you carry her to Surry, as you said?" Still no answer, and Miss Pitts then asked, "Oh! Jeter, do you remember what occured in our parlor on the 13th of July?" She alluded to his wed-

ding day. "A great many things," he replied.
"Do you remember when you sat on the sofa with Miss Anna Dishman and she asked whether you were frightened? You told her 'No;' and asked if your voice trembled, when you said, 'I will.' You said Em was more frightened than

The prisoner again hung his head in Frank Pitts then asked, "Do you

member promising to protect her, saying clearly you would?" Receiving no reply, Miss Pitts asked if he knew that Dr. Baynham, the minister who performed the marriage cere-

mony, was with them. "I have heard so." "Can you face him?"

"Can you face our mother?" "Yes, I can." "Your mother ?"

"Yes, I can face anybody," he answered, with a slight smile.

Miss Pitts then remarked in a lov

tone, "I left at home a heart broken mother and sister, who have not tasted food since Saturday. You have dis-graced one mother and broken another's heart ! Here we stand side by side, with a just God looking down upon us ! Can you deny that you murdered my poor,

"I refer you to my counsel for an an "I left at home," continued Miss HER DAUGH TER'S DYING WORDS.

TRIAL AND CONVICTION. Jeter Philips had married Mary Emily Commutation of sentence of the court, Pitts; that they came to Richmond on the 17th of Kebruary, 1867; that they were at the boarding house and on the street together on the next day; that eleven days after she was found murder. ed in Drinker's Wood; that her husband had made no inquiries for her; the appeal of the distressed parent, but and that during these eleven days he declined firmly to grant his request. bad plunged into a round of gayety lit-tle befitting the circumstances. Let-ters were also produced written by him self as an unmarried man; that he had been paying attentions looking towards marriage, with a young lady of Henrico his murdered wife was brought by a verdict. Another could not be found in the city nor country, and a venire had to be summoned from remote parts of the State. Then he was convicted of murder in the first degree, and sentenced to be hanged on the 6th of November,

But in this case there was to be most unusual and emphatic fulfilment of the old saying,

WHILE THERE'S LIFE THERE'S HOPE. First, the case was carried to the Court of Appeals on bills of exception iled by the prisoner's counsel during the progress of the trial. This involved respites and a delay of months, but the high tribunal to which the appeal was addressed saw nothing in the technical questions raised, and in a learned deission affirmed the judgment of the lower judicatory. Everybody then thought that Phillips must die, and he, leeming death nigh, is said to have made a confession to his spiritual adviser, and given instructions as to the disposition of his trunk and its contents. But not so. His counsel had in the meantime matured a plan involving, as it turned out, a whole year's delay. The case was brought before the United States District Court (Judge Underwood) on a writ of habeas corpus, and the prisoner's discharge ooks with the name "Mary Emily asked for on the ground that Phillips" upon the fly leaves; and, to the judge by whom the sentence of brought from Essex County, and with it came the brother of Mrs. Phillips, petitioner, and an appeal was taken to Chief Justice Chase, who also, only last spring, decided that Phillips was not entitled to discharge. While these matters were in progress, the Governor of course had to be presented to the control of the course had to be presented to the course had to be presented to the prisoner's of course had to be appealed to, to stave Phillips repeated the words, "Don't off the day of execution, and Phillips

> TWELVE TIMES RESPITED. When Chief Justice Chase's decision

Pitts left home. The latter exclaimed, hundred persons, was presented to Gov. 'Home! Whose home?' No reply was Walker. The Governor took a few weeks

The prisoner's spiritual adviser, Rev Dr Jeter, (after whom he was named) was selected to inform him of his fate and went immediately from the Executive mansion to the county jail and obtained an interview with the doomed man. On entering the cell Phillips rose and stepped forward, and extended his hand to the doctor. After interchanging a few commonplace remarks, and after a brief but solemn and suggestive silence, the reverend doctor gently as possible broke the news, and end of his days was fast approaching .-emotion nor surprise. The stolid demeanor and unconcerned manner which he has all along maintained, was in no

of his long imprisonment he never but once seemed affected by the prospect of death. Not that he showed absolute in-

Seen after came the trial, when, in the presence of an immense audience, the more and more convicting testi mony was adduced. It was proved that

The Governor listened with feeling to the appeal of the distressed parent, but Mr. Phillips soon afterwards conveyed to his son the intelligence that the last ray of hope had departed and was sur-

ment; on the ground, just beneath the breasts, was a peol of what appeared to be blood and water.

then sne was sick, and muchy she was despair—
the look jaw, and her life was despair—
ed of by the physicians. It was estab—
lished that he had always deported himtold his son that he had hoped that he would at least have the consolation of going to his grave with the belief that his son was innocent of a crime so foul County; that his family were kept in and unnatural. He then bade him ignorance of his marriage, and that he farewell, forever; and last night Mr. was in the house to which the body of Woodward the minister. was with the Woodward, the minister, was with the prisoner during the fore part of the evecoroner, and would not go to see it. ning, and the prisoner engaged freely Yet the evidence was purely circumstan-in conversation with him. About 10 tial, and first jury could not agree upon o'clook the minister shook hands with o'clock the minister shook hands with the prisoner and left him. He then lounged about the room till about 1 or 2 o'clock, when he undressed himself and went to bed. After lying a few moments he became quite restless, and cross, and sat upon the side of the bed. Here he sat awhile and finally got up and walked up and down the floor for a few moments, and then went to bed and slept soundly until 5 o'clock this morning.

PREPARING FOR DEATH.

At 5 o'clock he awoke, rubbed his eyes and stared vacantly about the room. He arose in a few momente thereafter, stripped himself to the waist washed himself and combed his hair .-He took considerable care in the ar rangement of his curls. After this he took his Bible, opened it, and read a chapter. He showed no signs of nervousness during this time, but read with great composure. At a few minutes before 1 o'clock the prisoner was brought in the yard by Deputy Sheriff Walsh, who walked immediately behind and supported him. They were followed Drs. Jeter and Dickinson. His arms were pinioned in front of him. He wore a linen coat and black pants and black slouch hat. He walked slowly and cautiously up the stops, his eyes all the while resting on the ground in front of him. He wore a sad look, but not a muscle of the face moved.

ON THE SCAFFOLD.

DYING CONFESSION.

"I acknowledge that I am guilty of the crime for which I am condemned, and deserve the punishment which the lawpro When Chief Justice Chases decision became known a desperate effort was made to obtain a commutation of the sentence of imprisonment for life, and a petition to that end, signed by about five phundred persons, was presented to Gov. Walker. The Governor took a few weeks to consider the matter, but his final decision was announced on the 15th inst. It nounces against me. Circumstances of Pitts continued: "Where is your wife? cision was announced on the 15th inst. It her to Richmond, my purpose was said?" Still no answer, and Miss Pitts

PHILLIPS MUST DIE.

Subject in my mind. Fitter to Richmond, my purpose was settled. I borrowed a pistol, and on Sunday evening took her from the boarding been led to commit such a dreadful deed. I have confessed it with sorrow before God, and hope that he has forgiven me through the merits of Jesus Christ. Ac knowledging my sin before the world, I hope that all will forgive me now. I deep sense of my guilt and unworthiness. I wish to say distinctly, before God and with tearful eyes told Phillips that the all persons present, that I am alone in Phillips received the information stoically—yea, almost indifferently, merely remarking: "Well, I thought that's the way it would be." He evinced neither that I was engaged to be marrumors that I was engaged to be married or was in love are entirely false.—
I had no motive for the commission of my crime, but to escape from a connective form a connective wise altered. He stared fate in the face and made no sign of fear nor show of remorse. The doctor remained with remorse. The doctor remained with all larewell, noping that we may have the doctor remained with again where sin and sorrow are uning and laughing in the face of the sun again where sin and sorrow are uning and laughing in the face of the sun known. Let others be warned by my "It must be a pleasant life to swing the sit of the sit of the sit of the sit of the sit." thought to look away from the things of this earth, to cease to hope for human interposition, to settle his worldly affairs, and to make his peace with his God.

HIS DEPORTMENT IN PRISON.

The decompany of Phillips in prison.

Known. Let others be warned by my in it must be a pleasant life to swing so blithly high up in the air," thought body to the dust, in hope of a joyful resurrection, and I commend my soul to God, who gave it, and the Lord Jesus Christ, who I think, redeemed it by the waters gently swayed him the precious blood and fitted it. The deportment of Phillips in prison is worthy of notice. During the whole through grace, for His eternal kingdom. (Signed) JAMES JETER PHILLIPS." came to drink, and in sport they pulled

prise, he seemed emotionless. Nothing man, and his extended hand was taken by Phillips, who rested his head upon the last he was in excellent health, and his handsome personal appearance was Dickinson next took him by the hand,

head, pinioned his hands, and he stepped to each draily forward to the mentre of the fairles drop. While in this position he stated gaplary Sheriff Smith that he had gone but the kindliest feelings toward him and the kindliest feelings toward him and the blossoms would into his officers, and requested him to say so them, and they would those present, which the sheriff property of the

LAUNCHED INTO ETERMITY. The body fell with a dull, heavy thud, and for a moment there was no fall; then followed a series of violent

Forms are like sea shells on the

twined about it, and as they embraced from the branches. The fairies mourned more and more closely, year by year, over the drooping blossoms, and sang there grew up a silent friendship be- sweet requieme as its spirit passed tween the stone and the flower. In Spring, when the plant moved above the surface of the earth, it transmitted genial sun warmth, and carried dim

The souls passed away from the destroyed forms, to enter again at some —a marriage between some of the infinitely various manifestations of this central duality of the universe. The spirit of the agate floated far, and was singled butterflies and radiant little finally attracted toward a broad inland breast of the lily; for the mild planet

Soon came the happy days when the

mossy hieroglyphics on its bosom .-

up the lilies, and tossed them on their

difference, but he was a man of strong was then offered up to the Throne of will and had schooled himself to taking things coolly. He never showed sur- which Dr. Jeter turned to the doomed the Rhone, at the courting time of blos

pinioned, and, at a given signal from minute, the whole troop wo the sheriff, at precisely 1.25 o'clock again, making ugly faces from James Jeter Phillips was

HIDDEN among common stones, in a

Where the mind ends, and not how

A compounder of medicines and amulets came digging for roots and minerals. He pounded the moss agate to dust, and boiled it with the violet.—

lily wooed his bride. Gracefully she bowed toward him, and a delicious languor melted his whole being, as he fondly veiled her in a golden shower of and trace whinnered to him their postered aroma. Its spiritual essence pervaded and trees whispered to him their pastoral die in peace with all men, but with a the atmosphere. The birds felt its influence, though they knew not whence it was. The wood pigeons began to coo, and the mocking bird poured forth all my guilt. Not one suggested my crime the loves of the forest. The flowers met so near them, to bid each other

horns.

being anwell; he went out, and did not return until after dinner. She was sit— ting with the landlady in the parlor, when a footstep was heard on the porch, and she ran out, exclaiming, "There's Jeter now." She was never seen again at the boarding-house, and the only olue to her whereabouts was a remark olue to her whereabouts was a remark made a few moments before, to the ef
| Dickinson bext took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was in excellent health, and his handsome personal appearance was in excellent health, and his handsome personal appearance was point in the doctor's shoulder and wept. Driving word about it in swarms. They waltzed on the leaves, and swungs from the tondrile, playing all manner of over the decaying roots.

| The prisoner was still silent, and the shoulder and wept. Driving word doing the hand, hand his handsome personal appearance was observed about it in swarms. They waltzed on the leaves, and swungs from the tondrile, playing all manner of over the decaying roots.

| The prisoner was still silent, and the shoulder and wept. Driving word doing the hand, hand olives. Beautiful rainbow-tinted fairies the doctor's shoulder and wept. Driving was altered but little by confinement. His she hadsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, the doctor's shoulder and wept. Driving on the fact of the decaying roots.

| The prisoner was still silent, and the she handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, his handsome personal appearance was object took him by the hand, hand olives. Beautiful rainbow-tinted fairies of the conditions of the doctor's shoulder an

Bighest Style &

soms delighted in the frollesome liftle struggles and convulsions, which grew less frequent and more feeble during the succeeding few minutes, at the end of which time no signs of life were visible.

A Poet's Dream of the Soul.

A Poet's Dream of the Soul.

I are i. Maria Child.

For, as be all bards, he was born of beauty, And with a natural fitness to draw down.

It was a pleasant life the wine led among the butterflies and fairies; but the stars seemed just as far off as whon he was a lily; and when he was the great trees spread their branches high above him, he wished that he could grow strong, brave, and self sustaining, like them. While such wishes were in his heart, a traveler passed that way, HIDDEN among common stones, in a singing light carols as he went. With caroles gayoty, he switched the vine, in deep tranquility. The roots of a violet the stem broke, and it hung fainting

amethystine light in to the dark home He entered into an acorn, and became of the mineral. Lovingly it breathed an oak. Serenely noble was his life, in forth the secrets of its life, but the a grove consecrated to the muses.—
agate could not understand its speech; With calm happiness be gazed upon the for a lower form of existence has merely a vague feeling of the presence of the grade above it. But from circling degrees of vegetable life, spirally, through grees of vegetable life, spirally, through the violet, passed a subtle influence into the heart of the agate. It wanted to grow, to spread, to pass upward into the light. But the laws of its being girdled it round like a chain of iron.

A shepherd came and stretched him solf fondly by the side of the violet, and piped sweet pastoral music, thinking the while of the fragrant breath and deep blue eyes of her he loved. The flower recognized the topes as a portion whole air with fragrance. The olive trees, the walnuts, and the almonds whispered to him all the stories of their loves, and the sephyrs, as they flew by, lingered among his branches, to tell marveilous atories of the winds they had kissed in foreign climes. The Dryads, as they leaned against him, and lovingly twined each other with vermal crowns from his glossy leaves, talked of primal spirits, veiled in never-ending whole air with fragrance. The olive flower recognized the tones as a portion of its own soul, and breathed forth porfumes in harmony. Her deeply moved inward joy was felt by the mineral, and kindled enthusiastic longing. Under the glow which renders all forms fluid the chain of passasity rethat the judges of the Court of Appeals, by whom the sentence was affirmed, were laboring under the same disability. It took Judge Underwood a long while to get into the merits of the case, but finally he decided adversely to the petitioner, and an appeal was taken to

> Amid this quiet grandeur, the oak forgot the prettiness of his life with the winged butterflies and radiant little those purple hills? Do trees and Dryads live there? And these moving things, house and we walked to the place where her body was found, and murdored her. I confess the greatness of my guilt, and I confess the greatness of my guilt and I confess the great and wait for all things to come to me?" Even the brilliant lizard, when he crawled over his bark, or twined about his stems, roused within him a faint romances, he wondered whether the pines, the hazles, and the zephyrs, there wrote the aspiration of the agate in branch of laurel in her hands, was inspired by the muse, and spake prophetically: "That was the divine voice

of Euterpo; she says, be patient, and I will reveal all things.' Long stood the oak among those Grecian hills. The whisperings of the forests became like the voices of famil-; forests became like the voices of mani-iar friends. But those grand choral is bymas, accompanied by warblings, of Euterre's flute, with harmonic vibrations from Erato's silver lyre, and Apollo's golden harp, remained mysteries pro-found as the stars. Yet all his fibres. unconsciously moved in harmony, the unintelligible sounds passed into his inmost being, and modified his outward